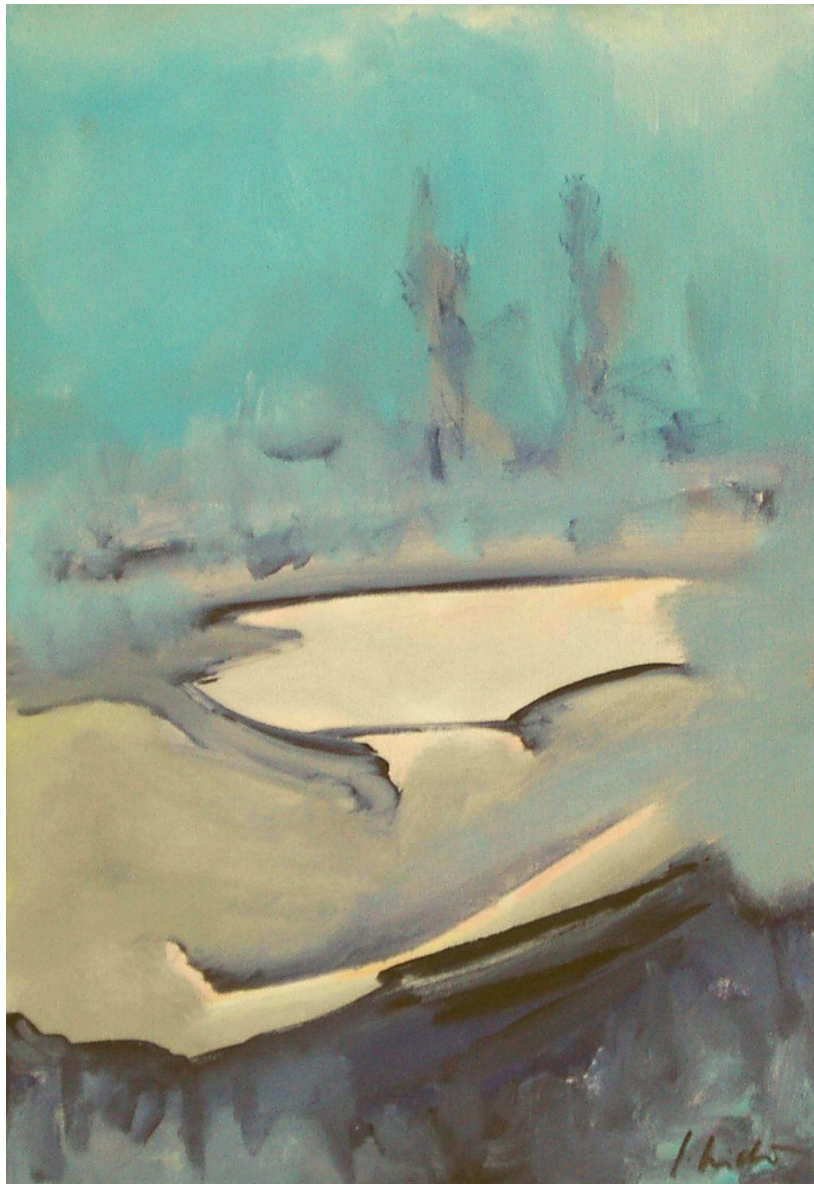


NOVEMBER 2014

AUTUMN SONG



Acrylics 35 x 50 cm (2014)

This is the time of dull days, of fog and souls roaming about. Long dark nights, brief flashes of light, deep silence.

Twilight descending into the mysterious world of incomprehensible shadows. Shadows suddenly emerging from the pale wall of fog.

A small dog trails past, ears hanging, wet coat, sad eyes, disappearing again in the grey surging.

Colourless distorted images, indistinct sounds and noise of a world that can be imagined behind this flickering wall.

Only the direct proximity exists. A dry blade of grass with two sparkling water drops. And this sparkling promises light and life.

There is a brief moment of ecstasy when the sun comes through the fog, when a dark blue sky spans over brightly coloured trees, when warmth dispels melancholy.

This is the moment where we enter life again, where our innermost starts singing with joy over another granted day before fog is descending again.

The music to this picture is by Olivier Messiaen from the '8 Préludes' (1929): 'Chant d'extase dans un paysage triste'.

A wonderful colour study, played on the piano.